

## what would u do?

UMI

You said on the low  
Are you coming over  
You know I'm home  
Oh na na

And if you wanna go  
Better be sober  
Want you to make it home  
Oh na na na na

I didn't wanna recognize  
I get it, I got fuckin' vices  
I bet that I could read ya mind  
I get it, I get it, I get the vibe

Can't take your own freakin' advice  
I see niggas getting in line  
You can't even get on my line  
And I don't even fuckin' like it

When your face in your palm  
In the back of the car  
And you ain't so calm  
Now what would you do  
Oh na na

And it takes really long  
To get safe in a home  
And they say that you wrong  
Whatever you do  
Oh na na

Oh na na  
Oh na  
Oh God, oh na na  
Oh na

I could take you home  
I could take you home  
Home now  
Home now

And I feel safe alone  
I feel safe alone  
Alone now  
Alone now

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